THE ELIZABETH-CITY STAR
AND
North-Carolina Eastern Intelligencer.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY BENJAMIN ALBERTSON, AT THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, OR TWO DOLLARS FOR SIX MONTHS, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Vol. VI. Elizabeth-City, N. C. Saturday, April 14, 1827. No. 17.

TERMS.

☞ *No paper discontinued till directions to that effect are given, and arrearages paid, but at the option of the Editor.*

☞ *Advertisements of no more length than breadth, neatly inserted three times for a dollar, and twenty-five cents for each continuance; longer ones in the same proportion.*

☞ *Advertisements will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly, unless otherwise marked by the writers.*

No advertisement will be inserted for less than one dollar.

☞ *Persons at a distance must accompany their advertisements with the money, or they will not be inserted.*

☞ *Letters addressed to the Editor must be postpaid, or they will not be lifted.*

DRAWING

On Wednesday the 25th of April next.

Virginia State Lottery,
FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE
Dismal Swamp Canal Co.

SIXTH CLASS,
To be drawn at Norfolk,
On Wednesday the 25th of April next.
J. B. YATES & A. M'INTYRE
MANAGERS.

SIXTY NUMBER—COMBINATION LOTTERY—NINE DRAWN BALLOTS.

SCHEME

1	Prize of	$10,000	is $10,000
1		4,000	4,000
1		2,500	2,500
1		1,564	1,564
5		1,000	5,000
10		500	5,000
20		200	4,000
45		100	4,500
102		50	5,100
102		20	2,040
1632		8	13,056
11475		4	45,900

Making a grand Total of $102,660

Prizes payable forty days after the drawing, and subject to the usual deduction of fifteen per cent.

PRICE OF TICKETS.

Whole Tickets $4 | Quarters $1
Halves 2

☞ Orders from the country, (free of postage) will meet with prompt attention if addressed to

Wm. D. Gordan.
Elizabeth-City, March 17.

RECEIVED

By schr. Mary Frances, Stevens, from Porto Rico.

13 Hhds. 16 bls. } Prime retailing Sugar.

For sale by
Alpheus Fobes, jr.
Elizabeth-City, March 10.

Fresh Garden Seed

Just received and for sale by
WM. D. GORDAN, Agent.
Elizabeth-City, Feb. 3.

Dry Goods, Groceries, &c.

The Subscriber has now on hand an extensive and general assortment of Dry Goods, and a complete assortment of Groceries, viz.
Flour, Rum, Brandy, Whiskey,
Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Molasses,
Raisins, Cheese, Chocolate,
Tobacco, Salt, &c. &c.

ALSO,

100 bbls. Newark Cider,
50 do. Apples,
And a choice lot of Westphalia HAMS,
Just received a few boxes of excellent leather SHOES, mens, womens and boys &c.

Mathew Cluff.
Elizabeth-City, Jan. 20.

BLANKS.

WARRANTS for Pasquotank, Camden, and Currituck Counties, printed and for sale at this Office.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post-Office at Elizabeth-City, on the 31st day of March, 1827, which if not taken out by the 1st of July next, will be sent to the General Post-Office as dead letters.

Allen Ames, Samuel Boughton, Hiram M. Barney, Barnabas Bowers, Robert Bailey, Nehemiah Baker, Chandler Burges, Carter Barnard, Wm. Bennett, Barney Clark, Saml. Crockett 2, John Cock, H. C. Currier, Basset Chase 3, Henry Cox, Sarah Cole, Demsey Case, William Charles, Andrew Cock, John Cample 2, Wilson Cartwright, Zilphy Dunn, John Emmerson, Jeremiah Etheridge, Thaddeus Freshwater, Rodney French, Isaac Folsom, Joseph Foster, Benjamin Green, Dailey Gray, Wm. Gilbert, John Hill, Wm. I. Hardy, Thomas P. Hutcherson, Samuel Hall, Orick Hall, Enoch B. Hathaway 2, John Hinds, John Julien, Asa Jackson, Daniel Joy, Maria T. Johnson, Joseph Jordan, Charles R. Kinney, Saml. Kelley, John Kay, Isaac N. Lamb, Mrs. M. S. Lewis, Alfred Moore 2, Wm. Messinger 4, Ann Mullen, Catharine Mullen, Thomas Mathews, Vincent McPherson, (free) John Marble, Gideon Marchant, Saml. Nixon, Stephen Nicholson, James H. Oliver, Isaac Overman, Joseph Porter 2, Charlotte Palmer, John Parson, John Rider, Robert Ross, Leml. Sawyer, Esq. 5, Orion Sears, Frederick A. Sawyer, J. M. Strobeck, Robert E. Smith, Daniel Seabrook, Zebina H. Small, Jas. Temple, John Taylor, Richd. West 3, Isaiah Whelden 2, James Waldran, Abner Williams, Horatio Williams, Wm. W. Wright, David Williams.

Isaiah Fearing, P. M.
Elizabeth City, March 31 Bt

NOTICE.

The firm of *Campos* and *Davis* is this day dissolved, by mutual consent of each party—all persons having claims against the firm are requested to present them to F. S. Campos in Norfolk and all persons indebted are requested to settle their accounts immediately with the said Campos, who is authorised to settle the business of the firm.

FRANCIS S. CAMPOS,
CHARLES T. DAVIS.
March 26—31. Bt

Wanted to Purchase

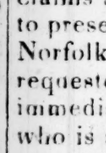
Or to hire for the year, a middle aged negro Woman without children, who can Cook, Wash and Iron; for which a liberal price will be given. Enquire at this Office.
January 20.

JUST RECEIVED.

Apple Brandy,
W. India and N. E. Rum,
Rye Whiskey,
Superfine Flour,
Loaf and brown Sugar,
Mess and prime Pork,
Gunpowder Tea,
Powder and Shot,
Soap, Candles and Raisins,
Pepper and Salt-petre,
Large and small twist Tobacco,
Coffee and Cheese,
Putty and Glass,
Lamp Oil, very superior.

Richard Wyatt.
Elizabeth-City, March 24. Tf

For Cape Montserado,
(IN AFRICA.)



The Liberia Packet Ship
NORFOLK,
Will depart hence for MONROVIA early in April. Those persons who wish to send goods or letters to their friends at the colony—can have an opportunity by applying to JOHN McPHAIL,
Agent of the Colonization Society.
Norfolk, March 24—31. Bt

Bills of Lading and Shipping Articles for sale at this Office.

CITY HOTEL.

The subscriber has re-opened the City Hotel as a house of public entertainment for travellers and boarders, where he respectfully solicits public patronage.

Wm. Albertson.
Elizabeth-City, April 7.

WANTED

On the Dismal Swamp Canal immediately

50 able bodied Laborers,

for which a good price will be given. In case of my absence, application to be made to Mr. Littleton S. Savage, at the Canal Bridge.

L. Delano.
April 7. Et

JUST RECEIVED

By Schooner Experiment, Tripp, from St. Bartholomews:

1500 bushels coarse Salt,
7 hogsheads Rum,
3 bags of Coffee,

Also by schr. Quincy, Stoddard, from Boston

12 barrels N. E. Rum,
6 quintals Fish,
250 bushels Irish Potatoes.

For sale by
A. Fobes, jun
Elizabeth-City, April 7. Tf

SALT.

400 Bushels Liverpool coarse Salt. For sale by
Wright & Williams
Elizabeth-City, Feb. 3.

MASONIC.

Eastern Lodge meets in Elizabeth-City the first and third Mondays in every month, and the Harmony Chapter meets the second and fourth Mondays.

Farmer's Repository.

From the New England Farmer.

On the Manufacture of Cider.

[CONCLUDED.]

4. *Grinding, &c.* The apples should be reduced, by the mill, as nearly as possible to an uniform mass, in which the rinds and seeds are scarcely discoverable; and the pomace should be exposed to the air from 12 to 24 hours, according to the temperature, before it is pressed.—The juices of the rind of fruit, as may be instanced in the orange and lemon, are highly concentrated; and those of the rind of the apple have a maternal influence, with the aromatic bitter of the seeds, upon the flavor and strength of the liquor.

On partially macerating the pulp of an apple, and subjecting it to immediate pressure, the juice which escapes will be found to be thin, nearly colorless, and devoid of flavor. If the maceration is perfect, so as to crush the seeds and break down the rind, the strength, color, and flavor of the must will be improved; and if the macerated pulp is exposed for a few hours to the atmosphere, and then subjected to pressure, these desirable properties in the liquor will be found to be still further augmented. "By the chemical action of the roller," says Knight, "the various fluids which occupy the different vessels and cells of the fruit, are mingled with the juices of the rinds and seeds, and with the macerated substance of the vessels and cells themselves. In such a mixture it seems probable that new elective attractions will be exerted, and compounds formed, which did not exist previously to the fruit being placed under the roller; and hence the most correct analysis of the expressed juices will convey but a very imperfect degree of knowledge of the component parts of the different fluids, as they existed in their state of separation, within the fruit." "I have often extracted," he continues, "by means of a small hand press, the juice of a single apple, without having previously bruised it to pieces; and I have always found the juice thus obtained to be pale and thin, and extremely defective in richness, tho' the apple possessed great merit as a cider fruit. I have then returned the expressed juice to the pulp which I have exposed, during a few hours, to the air and light; and the juice has then become deeply tinged and very rich. In the former state it apparently contained but a very small portion of sugar; in the latter it certainly contained a great quantity; much of which I believe to have been generated subsequently to the juice having been subjected to the action of the press; though it may be difficult to explain satisfactorily the means by which it could have been produced." Knight ascertained, by a subsequent experiment, that by exposing the reduced pulp to the operation of the atmosphere, for a few hours, the specific gravity of the juice increased from 1,064 to 1,073; and from the experiment being repeated in a closed vessel with atmospheric air, he ascertained the accession to be oxygen, which according to Lavoisier, constitutes 64 per cent. of sugar. For fine cider, he recommends, that the fruit be ground and pressed imperfectly, and that the pulp be then exposed 24 hours to the air, being spread, and once or twice turned, to facilitate the absorption of oxygen; that it be then ground again, and the expressed juice be added to it before repressing. In straining the must, too much care cannot be taken to exclude the pulp, as its presence is apt to render the fermentation too violent, and drive it into the acetous stage. A hair sieve, filled partly with straw, answers the purpose well. The mill which most effectually reduces the pulp is to be preferred. It has been remarked with much force, that cider mills should, like school houses, be limited to one in a district. In this way it would be an object with the owner to render his implements complete, and to conduct the process with care and skill. And as the value of the cider depends so much upon its being well made, it is believed the owners of fruit, as well as the purchasers of the cider, would be benefitted by such an arrangement.

5. *Vinous fermentation.* This is commonly called *working*. It commences at the temperature of 59° Fah. and cannot be conducted in safety when the heat is over 75°, for a high temperature induces a too rapid fermentation, by which much of the spirit passes off with the disengaged carbonic acid gas, and the acerous or vinegar fermentation begins at 77°. This will show the importance of conducting the vinous fermentation under a proper temperature, which is from 50 to 70° of Fah. To show the chemical effect of the vinous fermentation, it will be proper to repeat that the unfermented juice, or *must*, of the apple, consists of saccharine matter or sugar, vegetable mucilage or extract; astringency or tannin; malic, and a small matter of gallic acid, the principle of flavor, tinging or coloring matter, and water. The sugar becomes the basis, or spirit, of the fermented liquor; the spirit, after vinous fermentation, and the tannin, or astringent matter, preserve it from the acetous fermentation, if the vegetable mucilage, or yeast, is separated when it has performed its office. This vegetable mucilage acts upon the saccharine matter in a manner analogous to yeast upon the wort of the brewer—it causes fermentation, and converts sugar into spirits—by its giving off carbonic acid gas, and imbibing hydrogen; the liquor becomes clear, and part of the mucilage rises to the surface with the disengaged air, in the form of froth, and the residue is precipitated, with the hevier impurities, to the bottom, in the form of sediment or lees. This is the critical period. The liquor may now be drawn off clear. If left longer, the feculent matter, or froth, by parting with the gas, which renders it buoyant, soon settles and mixes with the liquor, renders it turbid, and as soon as the temperature attains a proper height, causes a new fermentation. This will explain the reason why ciders become harsh and sour on the approach of warm weather in the spring. The elementary principles of sugar, ardent spirits and vinegar, it has been ascertained by the experiments of Lavoisier, are the same; and these substances only differ in the proportion of their component parts, and in the modes of their chemical union.—Sugar consists of hydrogen, oxygen and carbon. An increased proportion of hydrogen enters into the composition of ardent spirits, and of oxygen into vinegar. The same agent, vegetable mucilage, which converts the sugar of the apple into spirits, will convert the spirits into vinegar, under a proper temperature, and aided by the oxygen of the atmosphere. The process of making vinegar is greatly accelerated by exposing cider or wine to the atmosphere, the oxygen of which it imbibes, and which is termed by chemists the great acidifying principle. Here again we see the propriety of professional cider manufacturers, who might be provided with cellars where the temperature could be regulated, and who would carefully rack off the liquor at the completion of the vinous fermentation.

The vinous fermentation commences and terminates at different periods, according to the condition and quality of the fruit, and the state of the weather.—The juice of unripe fruit, if the weather be warm, will begin to ferment in a few hours after it passes from the press; and seldom stops at the vinous stage. The juice of ripe fruit, when the temperature is lower, does not begin to ferment under a week or fortnight, or longer, often continues slowly through the winter, and when made from some of the finer cider apples, is not completed under 6 or 9 months. Indeed, in some cases the liquor does not become clear under a year, and the sugar is not wholly decomposed under two years: for the whole of the sugar is seldom decomposed during the first sensible fermentation.—Knight considers cider at two years old as in the best state for bottling. For until the sugar is decomposed, fermentation insensibly goes on, and the strength of the liquor increases. The like insensible process goes on in wines, and when it is completed, the wines are said to be ripe, and are in their highest state of perfection. *(See M'Culloch.)* Temperature being the same, I think it may be assumed as a rule, that fermentation will be rapid and short, in an inverse ratio to the proportion which the saccharine matter bears to the mucilage and water; and that the vinous liquor will be rich, high flavored and durable, in proportion as the sugar and astringency preponderate in the must.

6. *Precautions to prevent acetous fermentation.* These are, supposing the previous contingencies to have been favorable, a careful separation of the vinous liquor from the froth and lees—a cool temperature—racking and fining—and artificial means to destroy the fermenting quality of the remaining mucilage.

I have already suggested the importance of drawing off the liquor from the scum and sediment—at the termination of the vinous fermentation. This period may be known by the cracking of the froth in an open cask, or, if in a close one, by the application of the nose or ear to the bung hole. If the fermentation has not ceased, a hissing will be apparent, and the gas given off will give a pungent sensation to the nose. If the liquor is not sufficiently clear, or indications appear of the acetous fermentation having commenced, the cider should be racked into clean, strong casks, and fined with isinglass, eggs, or skimmed milk. This operation may be repeated, if found necessary; but it should be performed in clear, cold weather. After the first racking, the casks should be kept bunged close, and further rackings be avoided, if possible, as every racking reduces its strength, and much of the spirit escapes with the carbonic acid gas which is evolved in the fermentive process. The oxygen of the atmosphere, besides, increases the vinegar fermentation. But if these methods fail, resort may be had to the means of impeding the natural operation of the mucilage, or vegetable leaven.—This may be done by what is called *stumming*, that is burning a rag impregnated with sulphur, in the cask in which the liquor is to be decanted, after it has been partly filled, and rolling it so as to incorporate the liquid with the gas; or by putting a drachm or two of the sulphite of potash into each cask, which will precipitate and render insoluble the remaining leaven. If the fruit is good, and properly ground, and the cider racked from the fermenting casks at a proper time, most or all of the subsequent operations will be superseded.

I fear, Mr. Editor, I have been too prolix upon a subject which almost every farmer professes to understand; yet considering it, as I do, of great importance to the community at large, I cannot close this without suggesting to the consideration of the enlightened Trustees of your state Agricultural Society, the property of ascertaining, by experiment and analysis, the comparative value of our cider fruit, and of awarding premiums, not only for the discovery of the best kinds of cider apples, but for indigenous or hardy grapes, best adapted for American wines. J. BUEL.

Albany, Feb. 26, 1827.

(From the Centreville (Md.) Times.)

While the administration is honestly pursuing the interests of the country, and trusting that a virtuous Public will properly appreciate its righteous intentions, the friends of Jackson are using their utmost exertions, to render it not only unpopular, but despicable and odious in the sight of Freemen: And this, by the most false and scandalous slander ever heaped upon any body of honorable men. They have opposed and defeated almost every important measure, right or wrong, proposed by the President or his friends.

Amongst a thousand false and ridiculous charges, is the one that Mr. Adams was not fairly elected—that he is not the choice of the people—that he got in by intrigue—over the wall—through the back door, &c. &c. Now every man of common sense, who is conversant with the subject, knows these charges to be altogether unfounded; and those who make the charge know that he was fairly and honorably elected, and precisely as Mr. Jefferson was the second time he was elected.

The constitution makes it necessary that the President should be elected by a majority of all the votes given; well, how stands the matter? Gen. Jackson had more votes than either of the other candidates, but had nothing like a majority of the whole number given; consequently he was not elected, and it then became the privilege and duty of the House of Representatives to elect a President; this they did—and on the first ballot Mr. A. obtained a majority, and was declared duly elected according to that constitution sanctified by the labor and approbation of Washington, Franklin, Madison, King, &c. &c.; and yet, with these facts staring them in the face, you find Demagogues and other disappointed expectants continuing the cry of corruption, intrigue, and unfairness. But there is another and more serious charge against the administration. They say Mr. Adams bought Mr. Clay, and the Western Representatives. This charge is too gross and absurd to meet a serious refutation—nor should it have been noticed if it were not made with as much confidence as if there was some semblance of truth—some shadow of testimony to support the false and malignant slander. The only foundation on which they have to build their libellous superstructure is, that Mr. Clay, and the Western votes, who were for Mr. Clay, finding they could not get their first choice, preferred Mr. Adams to Gen. Jackson. Now, sir, I assert this to be their only evidence, and challenge them to produce the proof to support their charge.

And was there no other States that acted in a similar manner? Pennsylvania dropped Mr. Calhoun and took up General Jackson; for the same reason that Mr. Tyler says he and all Virginia preferred Mr. Adams next to Crawford, and approved of the course pursued by Mr. Clay and his western friends. But enough, for it is utterly impossible for any enlightened and honest man to believe, that those plain and honest patriots, and heroes of the West, could be bought and sold—and none but dishonest and corrupt politicians could ever have made such charges.

BRUTUS.

National Ruin.—What is the disinterested and uninlightened portion of the public to believe? The manufacturers say that they are on the brink of bankruptcy and ruin. The merchants talk about "the already precarious and decaying commerce of the United States." The farmers complain of the wretched prices offered for their produce. The planters of the south announce premiums for the invention of some new article of culture, since cotton will not defray the expence of production. The shipping interest contend that they are the most unhappy people in the world. Now what is the rest of the nation to think of all this! Are we so miserable poor and bankrupt! Is this young country so withered in its energies, and so despreate in its hopes? Not at all. These are the peevish complaints of classes which have been singularly prosperous, and are at length somewhat checked in their career of profits. There is no ruin, no poverty, no general bankruptcy. Individuals may suffer and have suffered; but there is a deep, rich and inexhaustable spring of wealth in the capacities of the country, and the enterprise of her citizens, which no temporary influence can dry up. It has hitherto poured forth the waters of its bounty over our happy land, with an abundance and generosity, altogether unexampled in the history of the world. It will continue to do so in spite of any accidental impediment, or any local and technical complaints. [*New-York Enquirer.*

[FROM THE NATIONAL JOURNAL.]

The President's Proclamation—The Proclamation on the subject of Colonial Trade gives very general satisfaction. We are inclined to think, on the whole, that the state of that question is now quite as well as if either of the reported bills had passed the House, so amended as to leave the whole trade in the hands of the English for so long a period, as till December next. Every arrival furnishes confirmation of an opinion which we have heretofore expressed, that the declining to negotiate, on the part of Mr. Canning, was but a contrivance to get out of the difficulty into which the *free trade* bills had got him, with the shipping interest. Thus, of the very last intelligence from England, the following is one item:

"Deputations from the ship owners in Liverpool, Hull, and all the principal out ports had arrived in London, with powerful petitions for a repeal of Mr. Huskisson's Free Trade Acts."

Yet, notwithstanding the unpopularity of her course, England will not treat on the subject, or adopt any measure to change the present state of things, 'till compelled to do so by the clamour of the Colonies. But, whether she shall choose to act on the subject, sooner or later, she will now understand that the course of this country is settled. The principle on which the Government of the U. States acts, is so simple and so just that none need fail to comprehend it, and none can gainsay it. It is, shortly, this: *to have no commerce with countries where our own vessels are not permitted to go.* Any Administration which should, in a single instance, surrender this principle, would strike a blow which might prove fatal to the navigating interest and naval respectability of this country. We are quite sure the Government must change hands, before the principle will be surrendered.

On one point only do we deem it necessary to make an additional remark; and that is, on the alledged tardiness of our Government, in accepting the British Free Trade Acts. We have already said, and proved we trust, that they *could not be accepted at all*; but if they could have been, of what avail would it have proved? Those acts were not *treaties*. They did not bind the British Government. They might have been repealed at any moment. The object of the Government of the U. States was to come to some regulation which should be permanent, and binding on both parties; and, in this respect we believe, the public opinion entirely approves its purpose and its policy.

[*From the Richmond, Va. Compiler.*]

A Curious Request.

Our readers probably recollect one or two singular speeches made by a member of Congress from North-Carolina, in support of a Resolution of his for a Voyage of Discovery to the Northern Regions. The said speeches were characterized by some words of "learned length and thundering sound,"—which alone may have preserved them from oblivion. The Orator (Mr. Lemuel Sawyer,) was unsuccessful in his proposition; however much it showed his intimate acquaintance with Dr. Johnson, and his distant correspondence with Capt. Parry.

Mr. Sawyer is, however, bent on obtaining some sort of notoriety—and as he has not succeeded in discovering a new world of his own, he has struck out a very modest plan of immortalizing his own name, by the discoveries of others. He has published a second part of his communications with Captain Parry—which he styles "*Further* Correspondence between Mr. Sawyer and Capt. Parry"—though, for aught we see, the *correspondence is all on one side*; for it consists of two letters, both written by Mr. Sawyer—and both dated from Washington, one on the 26th December last, and the other on the 7th of January.

The following is a sufficient sample of these compositions; and proves to demonstration the eccentric character and agreeable vanity of their writer:

"I also forgot in my last, to salute you with Cicero's request to Pollio, 'orna me,' which may be another instance of vanity surpassing the first. But I cannot suppress my aspirations after you to 'adorn me,' not to say, immortalize me in your next voyage, by giving my name to some island, river, or mountain, you may discover. I shall then be certain of having it based upon more solid foundations, than I can possibly secure by my own exertions. If it be not due to merit, I make bold to claim it on the score of friendship, and as warm an interest in the success of your enterprise as any Britain can feel. *Hoping therefore, that you will not permit my name to perish upon the earth*, but will proclaim it to the north pole in an everlasting voice, I wish you a most happy and successful voyage."

The Providence Journal thus defines the Miseries of Printers:

To the conductor of a Monday's paper even Sunday loses its attribute of a day of rest, and he may feelingly exclaim with Pope, when harrassed by poetic scribblers,

"*E'en Sunday shines no Sabbath day to me.*"

But enough of this. They are dark spots on the fairest features of existence; and the Printer though subject in his vocation to more *crosses* and *shades* and *blots* and *blurs* and *pressures*, and *false impressions*, than most other men; yet he has many *fair proofs* of the kindness of patrons and friends, to cheer him in his course; a consolation that he *distributes* useful knowledge to thousands, *chases* the *wrinkles* from the brow of care, *corrects* the *errors* and removes the *false impressions* of the public mind—*planes* down the asperities, and *smooths* the prejudices of life—and though he is aware that he is himself but a poor *type* for the observance of others, and does but aspire to make his paper an *index* to *point* to an *upright line* of conduct—the receptacle of opinions and sound moral sentiments that all may safely copy. For this he asks but the approval of good men, and the encouragement of kind patrons, and though when he shall be *struck off* from the *file* of life—a *period* be put to his earthly existence, and the *coffin* become the *receptacle* of his *form*, no *column* or *imposing stone* shall *mark* the spot where is fixed his narrow, clayey *bed*, yet he trusts his memory will remain *imprinted* on the hearts of his friends, his *errors* be *erased* from their recollection, and no *register* of his faults being found recorded against him, he may stand at the final *revisal*, *justified* before the great HEAD and FOUNT of all mercy and goodness.

The Editors of the Georgia Journal in reply to the complaint of some subscriber, who had received his paper irregularly, make the following sensible remark:

"If by the happening of some accident of the mail, our newspapers should fail but once to meet their destination, we soon hear of the complaints of subscribers. They are dissatisfied, and have reason to be so. From this they should learn to appreciate the dissati-faction we may be supposed to feel, when our subscription money becomes due, and they fail to send it to us. If the failure of a newspaper one week, is a matter of so much annoyance to subscribers, how much more reason have we to complain, when there is a failure, week after week, and month after month, in the receipt of what is justly due us for our time and labour, expended for the amusement and instruction of others."

Woman.—The good government of families lead to the comfort of communities, and the welfare of the state. Of every domestic circle, home, that scene of purest and dearest joy, home is the empire of women. There she plans, directs, performs the acknowledged source of dignity and felicity. Where female virtue is most pure, and female deportment most correct, there is most propriety of social manners. The early years of childhood, those most precious years of life, and opening season, are confined to woman's superintendance; she therefore, may be presumed to lay the foundation of all the virtue, and all the wisdom that enrich the world. [*English Literary Gazette.*

From Mexico.

We have received the following articles, says the Baltimore Gazette, respecting the probable repeal of the duty on Cottons, which we deem it important to lay immediately before our mercantile readers:

Extract of a letter received at Tampico.

MEXICO, 27th February, 1827.

"Without any of your favors to answer, this is to inform you that we have received the whole of your Mantas, but our expectation of selling them was frustrated, as the traders wished to see the resolution of government on the subject of valuation on that article; the discussion took place last Saturday in the House of Representatives, and it was resolved that the valuation for the future should be that of 2 and 3 reals per vara, and that all duties paid on that article over the above valuation, shall be repaid to those from whom it has been collected; we have no doubt that the Senate will approve the Resolution, and it will become a law. This news will be agreeably received in the U. States, and it is to be desired that our manufacturers pay a little more attention in the manufacturing of that article: formerly the American Mantas, commonly sold for half a real higher than the English, at present it is the contrary, the English Mantas are much better in quality, and unless the American manufacturers make them much thicker, it is to be believed that the English Mantas will continue to be preferred. To-morrow, it is said, the army will march from this place to Vera Cruz, where they are to embark for your place, on their march to Texas to subdue the rebels."

[TRANSLATION.]

Notice to Merchants.

His Excellency the Secretary of State, under date of the 27th of February, writes to me as follows:

"In consequence of the repeated remonstrance of the Commissioner of His Britannic Majesty, and other Foreign Commercial Agents, the Chambers are actually employed in regulating the valuation of *Foreign Cottons*—and as the result of their deliberations will operate upon those articles, which may not be now liable to duty, in consequence of not having been cleared out from the Custom House, or the credit upon which may not have expired—you may see that upon those cargoes which may be so situated, the ninety days not having expired, you shall not exact the duties from those persons to whose consignment they may have come, until you hear the determination of Congress upon the subject.

"And for the information of all parties interested, I hereby publish it."

JOSE D. PALOMO.

Custom-House, Tampico, March 10th, 1827.

Porter and Laborde.

The ship La Fayette, which arrived at New York on Saturday last, was boarded on the 16th ultimo off Key West, by a boat from a brig of war, one of the Spanish squadron. The boarding officer was an acquaintance of a Spanish gentleman, passenger in the La Fayette, and informed him that Com. Laborde had sent a formal challenge for Com. Porter, to meet him in a fair engagement, promising that his force should be graduated precisely to suit the means of the commander of the Mexican squadron. To this challenge, according to the statement of the boarding officer, Com. Porter replied that in the course of a week or two, he should be prepared to meet the Spanish Commander with all the force he could bring to an engagement.

[*Norfolk Beacon, April 7.*

Important Decision.

It is stated in the Maine Argus, that at "the late session of the Supreme Court of the U. States, the question which divided the Government of the Union and the Governors of Massachusetts and Connecticut during the late war, was finally disposed of. It was the *unanimous* opinion of the 7 judges, that the President of the U. States is the sole and exclusive judge whether any of the exigencies, (such as invasion, insurrection, &c.) enumerated in the Constitution have occurred, in which he is authorised to call out the militia of the several States. Consequently, neither the Governor of the State, nor any of its officers or citizens, can refuse to obey the requisition of the President, when communicated to them in the regular mode."

Vineyards.—Perhaps the cultivation of the Vine is carried on to greater extent in Pennsylvania, than in any other State. In one county, we perceive it stated, that there are 27 Vineyards, producing annually about 400 barrels of wine. Cuttings of the Vines are sold at 30 dollars per 1000, and the cost of setting out an acre, including cuttings is about 70 dollars. We hope this species of cultivation will be extensively tried throughout the whole country, as nothing will tend so much to remove the curse of drunkenness with which as a nation, we are scourged, as the predominance of the use of wine over ardent spirits. It will be recollected, that at the late session of our Legislature, a tract of 500 acres of land in Wilkes county, was given to a native of France, who has located himself there, by way of testing the suitableness of our climate for the growth of the Vine. We wish him all the success which his enterprize deserves.

[*Raleigh Register.*

Tooth-Ache.—A remedy for this most painful affection, which has succeeded in ninety-five of a hundred cases, is *alum* reduced to an impalpable powder two drachms, *nitrous spirit of ether* 7 drachms, mixed and applied to the tooth.

At a recent meeting of the London Medical Society, Dr. Blake stated that the extraction of the tooth was no longer necessary, as he was enabled to cure the most desperate cases of tooth ache, (unless the disease was connected with rheumatism,) by the application of this remedy.

Case of Seduction.

A case of seduction, says the New-York Commercial Advertiser, was tried in the Court of Common Pleas of this city, in which Miss Wilhelmina Cooper recovered a verdict for the sum of 600 dollars, against her betrayer, Master Gulian Rutan, an infant. The council for the defendant made an earnest appeal in behalf of his client, for a mitigation of damages, on account of his tender years. But Mr Price insisted that though an infant, he was nevertheless old enough to be the father of an infant, and should therefore be made to smart for his juvenile perfidy.

Ingenious Expedient.

Mr. Dickson, one of the English gentlemen engaged in making discoveries in the interior of Africa, was detained by the Shah natives on pretence that the *Fetish*, their idol or oracle, was unfavorable to his advance. Mr. D. obtained permission to try the white man's *Fetish*. Being provided with a galvanic battery, he had a fowl killed, which he placed upon the battery, and it performed the ordinary actions of the bird while it was alive, fluttering and almost flying away. The natives could not resist the miracle and allowed him to proceed. This anecdote reminds us of that recorded of Columbus, who found great difficulty in obtaining provisions, &c. for his followers, while in the island of Hispaniola. He told the natives that God was angry with them, and that on the morrow the Sun would become red as blood, the stars would shine out at noon day, &c. By his skill in astronomy he ascertained that an eclipse of the sun was then to take place, and he made use of this expedient, which was entirely successful; the natives crowding around him with abundant supplies, and reverencing him as a demi-god.

These two anecdotes illustrate with great force, the advantages of moral power possessed by the enlightened over the uninlightened, the educated over the uneducated, and go to strengthen the many arguments in favor of a practical system of education, wherever attainable.

A London paper says that the life of York's life was insured for a half a million, and that his creditors would not suffer by his death. He left two natural children, who are now adults.

Elizabeth-City:

Saturday, April 14, 1827

The Union Meeting of the

Baptists will commence at the Meeting House in this place, on the Friday before the fifth Sunday in April.

The congregation of Christ's Church are requested to meet at the Academy, at 6 o'clock P M on Monday next, being the Monday after Easter, to elect the Vestry of said church for the ensuing year.

Elizabeth City, April 14, 1827.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman recently from Barbadoes, to a gentleman in Hartford, Connecticut:

"Letters from my house at Barbadoes of 9th February, inform that instructions had arrived per packet the day before, from the Board of Trade, to admit from the neutral islands all enumerated articles, paying the duties as heretofore; a most unexpected indulgence at this time, and so contrary to the policy that Great-Britain wished to establish. This however, is supposed to be a favorable step to establish direct intercourse, as heretofore."

PENSACOLA, March 9.

Extract of a letter, from Com Porter to a gentleman in Pensacola, dated at Key West on board the Libertad, Feb. 20, 1827.

"When they (the Spaniards) proclaimed that they were blockading me, and a dismasted Schr. (which I was converting into a Brigantine,) with 4 frigates and 3 brigs, they should also have told that one of my brigs was cruizing in sight of Moro Castle, and the other destroying all the trade between Matanzas and Neuvitas. While I was thus necessarily employed they captured eight sail, six of which they destroyed and two are now here.—We have captured ten altogether—two I sent to Vera Cruz—one being very valuable (say $60,000)—the other a fine armed Schr. fit for the service.

"It is preposterous in them to say they blockaded us, when our brigs and our prizes come in as they please, in open day. They cannot blockade us—and, since they have reduced their force to 2 frigates and a brig, they dare not. The other day I got under way with the squadron and went out when Laborde made all sail from me—When I bore about to come in, I could scarcely see him. This does not look like blockade."

"It would give me great pleasure to show my Mexicans at Pensacola—I am proud of them—saw them when in an unpolished state—they are different beings now, altogether—no men could learn faster, no men could behave better. I have never seen a ship worked better, or guns better managed—and those are the most essential things. My squadron, although small looks well. This is not the last you will hear of it, if I recover (from an attack of fever,) and can enjoy my health."

Gold.—Several new veins of this precious metal have been discovered in Mecklenburg, N. C. within a short time, and the knowing ones say they are rich. So far, we believe, they have furnished a liberal compensation to those who have labored at them; and one company have obtained 600 dwts. in the space of three weeks. We are promised a statement of the amount obtained by this company, which we shall publish, when received.—[*Catawba Journal.*

Selected Summary.

Messrs Carey & Lea, of Philadelphia, are about to publish a work, which is understood to be from the pen of Alexander Everett, Esq Minister Plenipotentiary of the U. States at Madrid, and which bears the title—"America, or a General Survey of the Political Situation of the several Powers of the Western Continent, with conjectures on their future prospects. Matre pulchra filia pulchrior. By a Citizen of the United States, author of 'Europe,' &c.

The last cotton crop of Tennessee, is expected to fall little short of two millions and a half of dollars, or even 3 millions. Trade is very brisk at Nashville.

The Liverpool Mercury says, the Public debt of England, which in 1813, amounted to 600,000,000 pounds sterling, on the 5th of January, 1826, amounted to 900,000,000 of pounds.

An Eccentric.—In the vicinity of Ulverston, England, there resides an elderly and eccentric bachelor, who keeps no fewer than about 70 cats, which he feeds and attends with great regularity. In this harmonious society, instead of that of a wife and children his happiness seems to consist, and their delightful caterwauling, which by others would be deemed rather unmusical, is in him esteemed as a concord of sweet sounds.—*Carlisle Journal.*

Slander.—At the Otsego county circuit, held lately at Cooperstown, N. York, verdicts were recovered in four cases of *slander*; to the amount of nearly $4,000. Of the above cases, one was brought by a female against another for implying a want of chastity, whereby she lost a marriage. Verdict $1,300.

We are informed, says the Macon, Georgia Messenger, of the 20th ult. that the Chiefs of the Creek Nation have been convened by the Agent at Broken Arrow, and that on the 9th inst. he commenced to treat with them for their lands within the limits of Georgia, not included by the New Treaty. There can be very little doubt of success.

A law was recently passed in Massachusetts, enacting that a driver of a stage coach leaving his horses without tying them to some post, or giving them in charge of some person, shall be liable to indictment, and on conviction to fine and imprisonment. Such a law is excellent.

Charles John Peshall, has been officially recognised by the President, Consul of G. Britain, for North-Carolina, to reside at Wilmington.

A new paper has just made its appearance in Murfreesborough, N. C. The Editor espouses the cause of General Jackson.

The Vine.—It is said that in the parts of France where wine is made, one man will cultivate ten acres of vineyard; and that in this country 20 acres might be taken care of by one man. Experiments in Maryland prove, that ten acres of vineyard will yield a nett profit of $3,127 annually.

Suiting the action to the word.—In a recent trial for assault and battery in Pennsylvania, the counsel for the defendant asked one of the witnesses, a stout, athletic man, to describe the manner in which the plaintiff was assaulted; when he immediately took hold of the counsel by the collar, and gave him a tremendous shaking, to the no small amusement of the judges, spectators, &c. who were convulsed with laughter.

There are now living at Horse Neck, about 30 miles from the city of N. York, two Geese, both of the age of 82 years, one of which is now setting. They have both laid regularly for 81 years

Green Peas were sold in the Charleston Market on the 10th ult. at $1 50 a peck.

A weekly newspaper has been established in New-York, and two numbers issued, under the title of "*Freedom's Journal.*" which is intended for "People of Colour." The Editors and Proprietors are the Messrs. Cornish & Russworm, persons of respectable character, and competent talents for the undertaking. Their paper is handsomely printed, the materials well selected, and their editorial remarks sensible and judicious.

"He who is not handsome at 20, nor strong at 30, nor rich at 40, nor wise at 50, will never be handsome, nor strong, nor rich, nor wise."

Midas was so great a man that every thing he touched turned to gold—altered case now; touch a great man with gold, and he will change to any thing.

A curse is like a stone thrown up towards heaven, and most likely to return on the head of him that sent it.

Sir Walter Scott.

Distemper in Dogs.—Give a dog 8 months old, 4 grains turbeth mineral; to be kept from water 24 hours—then 4 grains crocus metallorum.

The duke of Mantua is said to have in possession a powder which will convert water instantaneously into ice, even in the summer.

Rich Soil.—On the 14th ult. a lot in the village of Rochester, New-York, of 34 feet front, by 65 deep, sold at public auction, for *one hundred and fifty-one dollars a foot!* or a total of *five thousand one hundred and thirty-four dollars!*

False Label.—A boy called several times in the course of a day, at a public office on business, but found the officer always absent, although he saw a label on the door, "*In from ten to one.*" The lad after repeated disappointment, took out his pencil and altered the label, so that it read as follow; and with more truth: "In from *ten to one.*"—"and then *ten to one* if you find him in.

Among the Governors of Connecticut there have been two Trumbull's, father and son; two Griswold's, also father and son; and three Wolcott's, father, son, and grand son, the latter of whom is the present Governor.

The Governor of New-York has by a Proclamation, dated the 19th ult. offered a reward of $1,000 for the discovery of Morgan, if alive; and if murdered, $2,000 for the discovery of the offender or offenders, and a free pardon to any accomplice or co-operator, who shall make a full discovery of the offender or offenders.

War.—The *holy war* lasted 190 years; the costliest that ever was, both for time, blood, and money. No conflict is so fierce and cruel as when Religion animates the war, and makes it piety to be irreconcilable.

We should give as we would receive, cheerfully, quickly, and without hesitation; for there is no grace in a benefit that sticks to the fingers.

Governments.—Governments, like clocks, go from the motion which we give them; and as Governments are made and moved by men, so by them are they ruined too; wherefore Governments rather depend upon men than men upon Governments. Let men be good, and the Government cannot be bad; if it is ill they will cure it; if men be bad, let the Government be ever so good they will endeavor to warp and spoil it in their turn.

[*Wm. Penn's Letters.*

Floating Island.—The last number of Silliman's Journal contains an account of a floating Island, containing nearly half an acre of land, in a pond or small lake in Newburyport, Mass. It is covered with the shrub called dog-wood, none of which grows upon the shores of the lake. There are trees three feet in circumference upon the island.

A Good Answer.—A clergyman in the cupola of the State House in Boston, observing Capt. —— at work on the outside of the dome, said to him, "Sir, you are in a dangerous situation—I trust you have made peace with your Heavenly Father," "I never was at war with him," responded the gallant captain.

The steam-boat William Tell arrived at Cincinnati, Ohio, on the 14th March, in *thirty nine hours and fifteen minutes* from Pittsburgh, a distance of *more than five-hundred miles!*

The Secretary of War has left Washington on a visit to his seat in Virginia.

"My dear brethen," said a pastor lately from his pulpit, "never put yourselves into the liability of loosing your reason. Reason is a bridle which was given us to direct our passions." On the same day the pastor got drunk. One of his parishioners asked what he had done with his *bridle*, "Good faith," says he, "I have taken it off to drink."

At the recent trial of Sarah Howland, for murder at Newport, while the counsel were employed in packing a jury, a man was asked if he had formed any opinion relative to the case about to be laid before him and replied, "That he believed with Elisha R. Potter, it was time somebody was hung for the credit of the State!"

William Staughton, DD. has resigned his office as President of the Columbian College at Washington.

The ship Chancellor, Capt. Baker, with provisions for the Greeks, sailed again from New-York on Tuesday.

Gigantic Tree.—A tree of gigantic size has lately been felled in Berks county, Pennsylvania. It was 117 feet in height, and 64 from the butt to the first branch; and its greatest circumference, was 20 feet 7 inches. It was perfectly sound, and from the concentric circles at the end of the trunk, was estimated to be near 300 years old.

Wants.—We are ruined, not by what we really want, but by what we think we do; therefore never go abroad in search of your wants; if they are real wants, they will come home in search of you; for he that buys what he does not want, will soon want what he cannot buy.—*Lacon.*

Who is wise? he that learns from every one. Who is powerful? he that governs his passions. Who is rich? he that is content.—*Miscellanies.*

No house is so narrow, but that a liberal mind will add to its dimensions.—*Petrarch.*

MARRIED,

In this town, on Tuesday last by Thos. Bell, esq. Mr. EBENEZER SAMPSON, to Miss MARGARET BUNCH, both of Perquimans County.

In Edenton on Tuesday last, by the Rev. J bil Avery, Mr. JAMES TREADWELL, to Miss MARY BLOUNT, daughter of John B Blount, esq. all of that place.

State of the Atmosphere for the week past.

	8 A M.	12 noon.	4 P. M.
Saturday,	64	72	76
Monday,	70	74	78
Tuesday,	72	80	84
Wednesday,	62	77	84
Thursday,	63	82	84
Friday,	70	80	70

Marine News.

PORT OF ELIZABETH-CITY.

ARRIVED.

8th, Sch. Rising States, Reid, 3 days from Charleston, in ballast.

" Sch. William and John, Crockett, 18 days, from St. Croix, rum and sugar to A. Fobes, jr. Left at St. C. ship Pacific, Richards, waiting cargo; brigs Condor, Shepherdess and Thetis, of New Haven, waiting cargoes; Betsey, of Freetown, not discharged; Mattawan, Waterman, to sail for N. York in 10 days; schrs. La Fayette, of Norfolk, Choate, discharging; Garland, Welsh, for N. York, in 10 days. Brig Carlo, sailed for N. Y. 2 days before Capt. C. Spoke 30th ult. in lat. 31, lon. 71, English brig *May*, 4 days from Havana bound to Belfast, Ireland. American produce of all kinds dull.

9th, Sch. General Warren, Vinal, from Charleston, in ballast.

" Sch. Edward, Williams, 3 days from Charleston, in ballast.

10th, Sloop Diamond, Davis, 3 days from Charleston, in ballast.

CLEARED.

10th, Sch. Jane *Maria*, Baxter, for *Malaga*, with staves, by A. Fobes, jr.

13th, Sch. Blakely, Earl, for the West Indies, with staves, shingles, and peas, by A. Williams.

DEPARTED.

8th, Sch. Experiment, Tripp, for Plymouth, N. C. with salt, by A. Fobes, jr.

" Schr. Premium, Guage, for Charleston, corn by *M.* Smith.

10th, Schr. George Washington, Jenkins, for Savannah, corn by Wright & Williams.

To clear to-day,

Schr. Kingston, Pedrick, for *Martinique*, with staves and shingles by the master.

NEW GOODS.

Just received a partial supply of Spring Goods, consisting of

6-4 7-4 8-4 & 9-4 Table Diaper,
3-4 Bird's eye do.
Irish Shirtings,
Linen and long Lawn,
Tamb'd swiss *Muslins*,
Jackonet do.
Striped and color'd *Muslins*,
Callicoes and *Muslin* Prints,
Cambrick Ginghams,
Crape shawls and Hkfs.
Parasols,
Mens' Ware of almost every description, suitable for Summer,
Ladie's high and spring heel prunelle, Sattin, & morocco Shoes,
Men's and Boy's Leather Shoes,
Bbls. Mess Prime and Cargo Pork, (New,)
do. Flour, Rum, Whiskey, and Brandy,
12 dozen W. Hoes.

IN STORE,

1200 Bushels Salt.

All for Sale by

Mathew Cluff

NOTICE.

The subscriber takes this method of contradicting a report, which has been industriously circulated to the injury of his business; that he intended moving from this place. He hereby publicly tenders his thanks to the good citizens of this, and the adjoining county of Perquimans, for the liberality of their patronage; and informs them that he now has, and intends keeping, an extensive assortment of all the *MEDICINES* in use by the regular faculty. He also has the proper instruments to perform all the ordinary operations in Surgery. He again respectfully tenders his services to his friends and the public in general, in all the various branches of his profession, and promises the most unremitting attention to all who may be so kind as to patronize him.

John N. Butt, M. D.

Nixonton, April 14, 1827. *Tf*

State of North-Carolina,

Currituck County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, February Term, 1827.

Patrick Northern, vs. James Tatem. — Origi'l Attachment levied on the lands of James Tatem, adjoining the lands of David Jones and Josiah Butt, in Gibbs' Woods.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that James Tatem, is not an inhabitant of this State, *It is ordered*, that publication be made in the Elizabeth-City Star for two months, that unless he appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Currituck, at the Court-House in Currituck, on the last Monday in May next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to said attachment, it will be taken pro confesso and adjudged accordingly.

Witness, *Spence Hall*, Clerk of our said Court at office in Currituck, the last Monday in February, Anno Domini 1827, and 51st Year of American Independence.

A Copy.

Spence Hall, C. C C

Currituck County, April 14.

NOTICE.

Having discharged from my employ, a seaman named *John Carman*, this is to forewarn all persons from trusting him on my account, as I will pay no debts of his contracting.

Samuel Crockett, jr

Master of the Schr. William & John.

Elizabeth-City, April 14.

JUST RECEIVED

Per Schooner Wm. & John, from St. Croix,

12 puncheons Rum,
4 hhds. Sugar.

A. FOBES, jr.

Fobesville, April 14.

Wanted to Purchase,

A good *MILCH COW*, for which the Cash will be given. Enquire at this OFFICE.

Elizabeth-City, April 14.

Patent Grist Mill.

The subscriber having obtained Letters Patent for his improvement in the Grist Mill, informs the public that he will dispose of individual rights or rights for counties or States on terms that will enable the purchaser to make a profit on their purchase. The stones of his Mill running in counter directions, renders it obvious that it creates less friction and gains more action with a small power than can be obtained by any other invention. He will have one in complete operation in Greensboro' in a few days.

Benjamin Overman.

Greensborough, N. C. March 17—7 *Bt*

State of North-Carolina,

Camden County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, February Term, 1827.

J. C. Ehringhaus, Admr. of Wm. T. Muse, dec. vs. Wilson Sanderlin. — Orig'l attachment, levied on the lands of Wilson Sanderlin, adjoining the lands of Jno. Brite, Benj. Overton's heirs & others Jan. 30 1827.

It is therefore ordered, that six weeks public notice thereof be given to the said Wilson Sanderlin, by advertisement in the Elizabeth-City Star, that unless he appeared at the next Term of our said Court, to be held at the Court-House in Camden on the 7th Monday after the 4th Monday of March next, and plead to said action, final judgment will be entered up against him.

Test

Mal. S. Lewis, Ck.

Camden County, April 7.

ATTENTION!!!

Elizabeth-City Guards.

You are hereby commanded to appear on parade on SATURDAY the 14th of April, at 11 o'clock, at the Academy Lot, armed and equipped as the law directs for inspection—punctual attendance is required. You will appear in winter dress, dark pantaloons and uniform jackets.

By order of the Captain.

March 31,

Broken Open

And stolen from the shop of the Subscriber on the night of the 25th inst. sundry goods, to wit:—One fowling piece, half stock, draw loops, double breech and carved; half keg of powder, about 100 lbs. coffee, some sugar, part of a keg of tobacco, several pair of shoes, one jug of W. I. rum, several gallons of brandy, sundry cambricks, callicoes and cloths, several pair of stockings, two of which were silk, two hats, having in them George W. Deford's name, besides other goods. Also, sundry notes of hand, receipts, cash, &c. viz:—one note against John Brothers for $30, due January next; one note vs. Eli White for $20; one note vs. John Gueis for $21 60; one receipt of Miles White for 54 barrels and 2 bushels corn, with a credit of $10; several Constable's receipts, to wit: Jos. Halsey's Nathan Bagley's, Wm. Newbould's & Benj. L. White's; one note vs. Joseph Tuttle and Simon Overman, the amount not particularly recollected; together with various other notes, receipts and goods not described.

FIFTY DOLLARS reward will be given to any person who will apprehend the thieves and goods, or Twenty-Five Dollars for the thieves alone.

John Weeks

Little River Bridge. March 26—13.

JUST RECEIVED

And for sale by A. Fobes, Jr.

2000 bushels Turks Island SALT.

POETRY

Poems, Composed for the Star,
BY BENJAMIN S. BULFINCH.

The Blushing Morn,

A NEW SONG—AIR, BONNY DOON.

ow sweet, when Spring unfolds its charms,
o wander 'neath the woodland shade,
hen Nature oft my bosom warms,
he bids each flow'ret blow and fade:
nd beauteous is each scene to view,
The huntsman winds his bugle horn,
ny pencil, Hogarth, never drew
A morn of Spring—the Blushing Morn!

eace reigns within each humble cot,
For Envy never enters there;
ontented with a peasant's lot,
The shepherd tends his fleecy care:
stately dome, or air of Pride,
His native vale will ever adorn;
t wealthy fools in vain deride,
They never court the Blushing Morn.

ome, dear AMANDA, taste those joys
That ever on the Spring await!
ee from all worldly, transient toys,
They cannot make thee good or great.
lora has brush'd Despair away,
And soon will spread the waving corn!
ow mild is the still APRIL day;
But milder far this Blushing Morn.

ow mark yon rose, an emblem true,
Of Beauty and of Innocence!
Fragile the stalk on which it grew,
Yet it is comely to the sense:
'll pluck it from its dewy bed,
For soon 'twill of its leaves be shorn;
'no' Fancy plays around my head,
She ever haunts the Blushing Morn.

Imitation of Horace,

BOOK I—ODE XIII.

Moleste fert, rivalem anteponi sibi a Lydia.

O LYDIA, maid of soft desires,
How canst thou quench those vestal fires?
Take Telphus to your arms!
And thus presume to praise that cheek,
So innocent, rosy, and so meek,
His neck e'en has some charms.

With anguish now my liver burns,
Even my mind and colour turns;
The tears run down this face!
These symptoms show my slow decay,
For thee, dear maid, I pine away;
You strive me to disgrace.

To ease those pains, you took to wine,
Did not the drunkard's tooth combine
Your snowy breast to stain?
And on your shoulder left a mark,
To show of deeds so very dark,
A 'semblance will remain.'

Happy are they, who bound for life
In Hymen's chain, and free from strife,
They pass this life away!
Dear Lydia, know, that human bliss
Is found not in a flatt'rer's kiss,
Or all that he can say.

Elizabeth-City, April 14, 1827.

SELECTED.

There is much truth in the following lines entitled the *Sunrise of the Soul*, by the Boston Bard:

There is a land where strength decays,
Where wisdom comes to nought;
Where vice claims virtue's honest praise;
Where love with gold is bought.

There is a land where Genius dies,
Where science meets its doom—
Where all that's great, or good, or wise,
Sinks in oblivion's gloom.

There is a land whereon the brave
Do perish in their fame—
Sink silently within the grave,
Retaining but a name.

There is a land where beauty fades
Upon its icy breast;
Where penury the heart pervades,
And pain's a constant guest.

And there' a world where love and truth
Perrennial rise and bloom;
Where virtue in unfading youth,
Shall triumph o'er the tomb.

How gladly would my tortured breast
Reject earth's base controul;
And hail afar, in regions blest,
The Sun-rise of the Soul!

Who's This that on the Tempest Rides?

Who's this that on the tempest rides,
That lashes up the deep?
'Tis HE whose word restrains its tides,
And bids its billows sleep.

Who's this who treads the liquid wave,
Whose mandate raised the dead?
'Tis HE who came mankind to save,
And give the hungry bread.

Who's this whose words are peace and love,
Who makes the deaf to hear!
'Tis HE who left the realms above
To dry the sinner's tear.

Let angels then his wonders tell,
And men his love proclaim;
Who triumph'd over death and hell,
For JESUS is his name.

Beautiful Stanzas.

All is tranquil and still save the spirit of man,
All is peaceful and pure, save the dream of his breast;
And the fanciful hopes that illumine his span,
Draw him on like a spell from the mansion of rest.

When around there is joy, then within there is strife:
On his cheek is a smile, on his bosom is care;
And daily and hourly the waves of his life,
Dash breaking in foam on the waves of despair.

MISCELLANEOUS.

[*From the Trenton Emporium.*]

The Dream of Spring.

I speak of the Spring of Life. For, to one who has wandered down to the valley, and the shades of age, there is little of interest in the changing hue of the leaf, or the fresh blossoming of the flower. As we become initiated into the philosophy of human life, and begin to feel the true value of every thing around us, we grow less prodigal of smiles and tears. The deep chords of feeling which used to vibrate like the strings of an enchanted lyre, to every change, are then more easily moved by the memory of the past, than the realities of the present.

Nature is the same from age to age. The mist that curls around the mountain's brow; the rain bow that spans the broken storm clouds; and the peaceful and quiet vale that stretches out beneath, robed in its refreshing green, and loading with delicious fragrance the gentle zephyr, remain to every successive age the tokens of smiling MAY. But this is not all. The milder seasons pay us their annual visits, but they bring not with them our youthful loves and friendships. They come alone—with the beauty of the teeming landscape, and the *memory* of past delight.

I muse amid the evening solitudes, and the scenes of youth rush upon the mind. In yonder peaceful hamlet, the sun-beams again play in their beauty and brightness; the tall spire of the village church rises above the green trees—the spreading beeches overshadow the school-house green—and the well remembered forms of old acquaintances move along the streets, or sit on the neat piazzas, inhaling the freshness of the morning air—and that cool and pleasant cottage surrounded by low willows, and clustering rose bushes—It is the home of my youth! the scene of all my juvenile pleasures

There is a venerable oak, the growth of a former century, in the little garden in the rear of that pleasant dwelling. Well I remember the circle that once gathered under its branches. A father, a mother, brothers and sisters—how strong is the link of affection that binds such a circle together. But others scarcely less dear were sometimes there. The village pastor, a decrepid old man, with tottering limbs, and locks white as the bleaching snow, used to sit by the ancient trunk, and entertain us with the gathered wisdom of half a century; and enchain our hearts with Bible stories, and the beauties of sacred literature. There was a little girl too; a delicate young creature, who hung upon his words with the eagerness of enchantment, and called him—father. He was not her father—but he loved her as a child—he loved us all. The little world around him, seemed to his benevolent mind, all members of his family—he felt for them as such.

But sometimes when the evening had dispersed the aged to their chambers, Lucy and one as young, but less effeminate, were then alone—conversing with the stars, and striving to read each others thoughts, as if, in those innocent hours, either concealed from the other a single thought. Many moons saw them together—they kept no record of time—but it brought at last their parting interview, and they separated with many tears. Lucy's own parents recalled her to their bosom. They had spent years in distant countries far from their child, and she went now to be mistress of their fortune. She exchanged the simple attire of the hamlet, and the artless manners of her youth, for the glare of wealth, and the etiquette of fashion. It was a change from rural happiness, to splendid misery. But she forgot Augustus. They met no more.

Along the woody shores of a meandering stream, when the simple studies of day were past, a band of juvenile friends used to gather, and mimic in their sports the business of maturer life—Shipped the treasures upon which fancy had affixed a value, from port to port, and practised all they knew of mercantile traffic—storehouses were erected, little villages rose beneath the hand of industry, and roads were laid. Disputes were settled in a fictitious court—and a world in miniature was created by those who knew, alas, how little of the great world, upon whose threshold, and into whose realities they were entering.

Thus, in sportive playfulness, passed year after year in that secluded valley Care was a stranger in our circle—with plenty and contentment. The serenity of the scene unbroken by change; amusement our only companion—the hours of early life wore away like a long, and tranquil and delightful dream, which when past, is gone forever, leaving but the recollection of what it was. I look back to it now with half a regret that it was ever broken.

But it is gone. Not like the season of flowers, which comes back to the appointed time. It is gone forever. Time steadily pursued his work. That little thoughtless circle was broken and dispersed. Its members went abroad to experience every variety of fortune. The domestic band—the inmates of our pleasant home was scattered. One after another we threw off our boyish pursuits, and entered the busy theatre of life. That long loved, peaceful cottage passed to others, when the sustaining pillars of our household were carried to their last resting place in the vaults of the church-yard. New associations and connections—new ties and pursuits succeeded, and the memory of our ancient home remained—a Dream of Spring.

And so life wends away; and so, at every successive stage, we look back upon former times, that seem more and more beautiful as they recede into the distance. But there is another stage, a quiet resting place, from which we shall look over our whole career in this world—when all that is now present shall be past, and the scenes and changes of our life of mortality shall only remain upon the tablet of memory, the record of a vanished dream. Of how small consequence to us now is the fact, that we suffered pain or enjoyed pleasure in the days of other years? Of how little moment will it one day be to us, what we suffered or enjoyed in this lower world?

It is a reality which we feel—and to which we often turn, from musing on the past; and as one in the decline of age feels most deeply the wisdom of those exertions which he made in youth to secure that competence for the evening of life, which he enjoys; so in a maturer state, every thing of wisdom in the history of his earthly existence, will seem to him to be comprehended in the relation his conduct bore in the world beyond the grave. He who extracts true wisdom from the past, will cause it to bear upon his present conduct with a happy reference to the mortal and immortal future.

[*From the Providence Journal*]

There is an old adage touching the domestic avocations of women, which is peculiarly applicable to the employment of a conductor of a newspaper:

"Man works from sun to sun,
But woman's work is never done."

It is just so with the Printer; while others have their intervals of leisure, he has none; while the tired labourer goes and seeks an early repose—the merchant throws aside his books and bargains and enjoys the social fire-side in an evening at home; the manufacturer looses the bands that drive his completed machinery; the farmer drinks his generous cider from the old fashioned silver or pewter mug, (as the case may be,) handed down from his sires, and cracks his nuts, and jokes around the blazing hearth; while these are partaking the enjoyments of relaxation, and acquiring new vigour for the labors of the succeeding day, the Printer is at his *case* picking up little bits of lead with letters stamped on them, or labouring with his brain and pen to elicit something that shall please his readers the next week, or correcting proof sheets by the fading light of a lamp, until that light begins to blend with the tinges of early dawn. Such are the occupations of the Printer and the Editor, and when the dishes for one week's course are served up—the Pressman closed his labor of striking off the impression, and the assistants folded, directed, and mailed the papers for the week, then comes the time to commence new preparations mental and manual, for another publication.

Physiognomy.

I have been a great Physiognomist in my life. I have learnt more from the "human face divine" than ever I did from books. The face is the index to the book of human nature. It bodes out by imperceptible lines and evanescent hues the strong points of character, and the most secret emotions of the soul. Of all countenances, I love the melancholy one the most, because when it does become gay, its gaity is so bewitching. I cannot bear the constant smile. It is too much like the gilded sign which is but rotten wood at heart. The deepest fancy, the most facinating gaity, and the most interesting cast of thought, are most generally associated with your melancholy Madonna face—I have nine times out of ten found such to be the case. Why it is so, I never inquired. But the same character may be discovered in the silent portions of nature. How beautiful the afternoon sun appears when he breaks out from a cloudy or a rainy morning! The fragrance of the fields is agitated—the songsters of the wood begin to chaunt—the rivulets roll over their pebly bottoms with joy—the big ocean heaves itself against its shore with exultation—and the whole face of heaven sparkles with a new brightness, that serves but as an anticipation of a glorious hereafter.

The Bible.—Sir Wm. Jones, the eminently learned Chief Justice of Calcutta, is said to have understood 28 languages. As an Oriental scholar he was unrivalled, as a Christian devout and sincere. At the end of his Bible he wrote the following note: "I have regularly and attentively read the Holy Scriptures, and I am of opinion that this volume, independently of its divine origin, contains more true sublimity, more exquisite beauty, more pure morality, more important history, and finer strains of poetry and eloquence, than than can be collected from all other books, in whatever age or language they may have been composed."

Variety is certainly the life of a newpaper. The mirror of the times as it has been aptly called, it would fail to render a just reflection, did it not present the same ceaseless change, the same contrast of colouring, the same mixture of grave and gay, of "delight and dole," which characterizes the world itself; and by unduly preponderating in any respect, it would not only lose its distinguishing property of picturing things as they are, but would cease to be agreeable; for the restless mind revolts from the dullness of uniformity, and quickly satisfied with what it has, is again on the wing for something curious and new.

Poetry warms the heart, and fills the head with useful and agreeable maxims, and beautiful images, sublimes the affections, and thereby enlarges our enjoyment and worth. Moral excellence in a great measure depends on exquisite sentiments; a person may have both a lively sensibility and an improved taste, and yet be a bad character, from giving himself up to the dominion of his passions; nevertheless, without this enlivened temper of soul, no man ever became excellent.

Religion.—Those who make Religion to consist in the contempt of this world and its enjoyments are under a very fatal and dangerous mistake. As life is the gift of heaven, it is Religion to enjoy it. He therefore, who can be happy in himself, and who contributes all that is in his power towards the happiness of others, (and none but the virtuous can so be and so do,) answers most effectually the ends of his creation, is an honor to his nature, and a pattern to mankind.

Philosophical Calculation.—Light goes about 13 millions of miles in a minute, Sound moves 60,000 feet in a minute. A strong wind goes 20 feet in a second. When a cannon is fired, if we are distant a mile, we hear the report 24 seconds after we see the flash. The nearest of the stars is 5000 times more distant from us than the sun; its distance then is 77 billions, 400 millions of miles. Were a cannon to be fired from a star, it would require 5 millions 400,000 years for the report to reach us.

Three things are necessary to constitute the most powerful & influencial man in the world; sound principles, talents to explain and defend them, and examples to illustrate them. Lord Peterborough, when on a visit to Fenelon, at Cambray, was so charmed with the virtues and talents of the Arch-bishop, that he exclaimed at parting, "If I stay here any longer I shall become a Christian in spite of myself."

Time.—Time is precious, but its value is unknown to us. We shall attain this knowledge when we can no longer profit by it. Our friends require it of us, as if it were nothing; and we give it to them in the same manner. It is often a burden to us; we know not what to do with it, and are embarrassed about it

The day will come when a quarter of an hour will appear of more value, and more desirable, than all the riches of the universe. God, who is liberal and generous in all his other gifts, teaches us, by the wise economy of his Providence, how circumspect we ought to be in the right management of our time; for he never gives us two moments together—he gives the second as he takes away the first, and keeps the third in his hands, leaving us in absolute uncertainty whether it shall ever be ours or not.

Time is given us, that we may take care for Eternity; and Eternity will not be too long to regret the loss of our time, if we have misspent it.

The following Prophecy of the year 1008, is translated from the German, by Goff:

When I take a strict examination of the quality and situation of the heavenly bodies, I find in all the regions, by the movements of the stars, that this mighty empire shall remain under its present government a long time, until the year A. D. 1796. Then will a hero of manhood and virility, reach the two-headed eagle, conduct the empire praise worthily, and conquer the surrounding nations with most desperate sway; and continue to conquer till the commencement of the 19th century—then he will fall, and a general peace be established till A. D. *eighteen hundred and twenty-seven.* Then will confusion and rebellion raise against the two-headed eagle; then will the white swan and a powerful eagle in the dark valley of the west, unite and rise fiercely against him, and conquer him, and rule the empire many years, till the Almighty God, with his unchangeable wisdom, will make an end thereof. Then will the prophecy of Daniel go no further; and then will you see the end of Nebuchadnezzar's dream, that the end of the world was near at hand. (Signed) F. SEABALD.

Mezzing, Nov. 24, 1008.

Ah, ye who grasp at the cup of bliss—pause! Ye who roll in the full tide of happiness—reflect! Ye who sink beneath the pressure of adversity—endure! Remember that pleasure is the poisoned cup, teeming with destruction—that happiness resembles the uncertain sunshine of an April morning—that adversity is the school for softening the heart. If thy reliance rests on beauty; behold the fading produce of *the garden's* pride—if on riches, time will quickly snatch them from thee—if on power, gaze on the mouldering dust of kings and emperors, and learn to be humble. Let Virtue rear her temple in thy heart—'tis a foundation that will not quickly pass away—neglect her monitions and she flieth from before thy face—obey her, and she supporteth thee forever: Fix thy choice upon her basis, thou wilt find a shield against danger; a safe-guard against despair—not the adder in the path; not the tiger in the thicket—not the point of the sword or thunder of the cannon can appal thee. Virtue, even distress, can assume a dignity that will awe the dastard that dares attack its loveliness. Peace dwelleth in the soul that is at rest—content reigneth only where passion hath no dominion. A. B.

AGAR said, "give me neither poverty nor riches; and this will ever be the prayer of the wise." Our incomes should be like our shoes, if too small they will gall and pinch us, but if too large, they will cause us to stumble, and to trip. But wealth, after all, is a relative thing, since he that has little and wants less, is richer than he that has much, but wants more. True contentment depends not upon what we have; a tub was large enough for Diogenes, but a world was too little for Alexander.

The following Epigram was written upon the occasion of the late Doctor *Goodenough* preaching before the British House of Lords:

'Twas well enough that Goodenough
Before the House should preach;
For sure enough—full bad enough
Were those he had to teach.

Wealth.—It is to have more temptations in this world than other men; and lastly, to find the entrance to a better, more difficult than to the rest of mankind.

Religious Relic.—At Cologne, they shew the first animal that drew blood, and thereby broke the general peace, viz.: the flea that bit eve the night after her fall. It is said to be as large as a full grown pawn.

Pride.—If a proud man makes me keep my distance, the comfort is, he keeps his own at the same time.